Taylor Swift Meets Beverly Lynne Part 2

Lesbian, celebrity, anal, strap-on

 As they lay looking at each other, they fell into each other’s arms and began to kiss passionately open mouthed, grinding their faces and bodies into each other. Taylor began grinding her neatly trimmed pussy into Beverly’s bald cunt. The effect on Beverly was electric, as Taylor drove her cunt into her’s she spread her legs as far apart as she could, convulsing as Taylor’s pussy hair sent waves of pleasure through her. She was not able to last long as with a cry she threw her arms and legs around Taylor grinding her cunt and burying her teeth into her as she came with an explosive blast. Beverly fell back exhausted and shoved Taylor off of her. “Where the Hell did you learn that? You sure you haven’t done this before?” Taylor grinned and answered, “I’ve been thinking about this a long time. Watched a lot of game film.” She joked.

 “Mind if we do something?” Taylor asked innocently. “If it’s anything like what you’ve done so far, Hell yeah!” Beverly answered enthusiastically. Taylor got up and opened the nightstand drawer and surprising Beverly Lynne not even a little bit, pulled out a strap-on dildo. She turned to Beverly and asked, “Cool?” “Cool!” Beverly answered. Clumsily and for the first time Taylor put it on. Turning to Beverly with a glazed and almost zombie like expression she guided her to the doggie style position facing the foot of the bed and allowing them to see themselves in the dresser’s mirror. Silently she ran her hands all over Beverly’s smooth perfect body sending shivers of delight through her, as she did this she carefully guided her plastic cock to the entrance of her vagina. Slowly she eased the plastic monster into Beverly’s cunt, putting her hands on Beverly’s waist she began fucking her with long, hard fucks. Beverly answered each stroke with an animalistic grunt. Beverly looked into the mirror and saw a vision that she almost didn’t recognize; two of the most beautiful and desired women in the world, red faced and sweat-soaked were fucking like two dogs in heat. Beverly reached up and began to play with her clit and between it and the fucking she was getting brought herself to orgasm with minutes and in the distant background heard Taylor coming at the same time.

 They lay facedown on the bed, Taylor on top of Beverly nuzzling the back of her neck. Beverly turned around so they were face to face. As they gently kissed, Beverly asked, “Do you want to try something I think you’ll like?” “After all this? I think I owe you one.” Taylor grinned and answered. Beverly had her give her the strap-on, put it on and had Taylor bend over the dresser.

 Beverly stood behind her and grabbed her by the hair and pulled her head back forcing her to look at herself in the mirror. She slapped Taylor two hard slaps across the ass, turning her perfect creamy skin red. Surprising Taylor, she guided the head of her artificial cock to the entrance of her ass. Taylor jumped with a start which brought a yank of her hair and two more slaps across her ass. “Don’t move bitch. Your ass is mine.” She snarled. In genuine fear, Taylor whimpered, “I’ve never done that before.” “I know little Miss Perfect, but you’re getting it now. Now take it bitch.” Beverly barked, and slammed the plastic monster up Taylor Swift’s virginal ass. Taylor screamed in agony and collapsed across the dresser. Beverly pushed her face down began slapping her ass as she raped her. She cruelly raped her tight asshole tearing her open. Taylor felt a trickle of blood run down her leg and her consciousness fading from an agony she had never imagined. But as she lay there, she felt a heat running through her body and she heard herself howl in triumph and as she felt Beverly Lynne’s finger nails dig into her ass she heard her join her.

 Later they lay on the floor together; kissing, touching, holding each other in their arms. Beverly spoke first, “Well?” “I don’t think I’m going to be able to walk straight or sit down for a month.” Taylor laughed. “And I have to dance in a video tomorrow!” “Sorry about that but I didn’t want you to feel you didn’t get your money’s worth!” Beverly joked. “I need to get home.” “Fuck!” Taylor pouted. “Oh don’t be like that. We can see each other tomorrow.” “Promise?” Taylor asked. “Promise. And any other time you want as long as I can walk!” Beverly promised with a smile. “But there’s something I want to leave you with.” Beverly said as she stood up. She pulled off the dildo and instructed Taylor to crawl into the bathroom on her hands and knees.

 *They were in a gigantic gold and marble bathroom; aching but lust-filled. Beverly Lynne bent over and without instruction Taylor Swift knelt behind her and spread her ass cheeks and began exploring her asshole with her tongue sticking it in and out as far as she could, licking circles around it. Slowly she began finger-fucking her tight asshole, first with one finger and then another. This Beverly had never done and when Taylor drove her third and fourth finger into her, she whimpered in pleasure and when Taylor finally drove her fist she cried out in joy and pain. Although she had dicks up her ass a plenty this first fist-fucking was agony, agony and an almost unbearable pleasure. As Taylor slammed her fist in and out of her, Beverly sobbed and when she came it was with a scream and a blast of hot pussy juice that showered the floor. Gasping she said, “Lay down on the floor, Taylor. I’ve got something for you to remember me by til tomorrow.” “Don’t think I’m going to forget you by then or ever.” Taylor answered as she complied. Beverly Lynne stood over her and Taylor understood what was coming and opened her mouth as the white hot blast of piss hit her face drinking what didn’t cover her beautiful perfect face. Beverly finished and staggered out, dressed herself and wordlessly walked out the door.*